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THE ALL NEW, ALL DARING PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR **SPIDER-MAN** **ANNUAL**

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SIZED
ANNUAL



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:



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ALL RIGHT PETER! SHOW THAT TWO-BIT STREET PUNK WHO'S THE BEST AROUND. THEN COME OVER TO MY PLACE FOR A HERO'S WELCOME.

ISN'T MY NEPHEW THE *GREATEST*, MR. JAMESON? I MIGHT BE THINKING MY LEARNING HE'S SPIDER-MAN WOULD KILL ME?

WHY, IT'S ADDED YEARS TO MY LIFE.

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAY.

COME ON PARKER, FINISH HIM OFF.

NOW, NOW, JONAH, WE WOULDN'T WANT TO BE UNFAIR.

LET'S GIVE ACE A CHANCE TO CATCH HIS BREATH.

ALL REATED LIFT GOOD.

TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT, CHUMP. I'VE BEATEN CREEPS WHO ARE COSMIC.

I CAN MOP UP THE STREET WITH YOU!



"A PUNK, THAT'S
ALL HE IS."

"A PUNK WITH A KNACK FOR
PODDING PUNCHES, EVEN
BEFORE THEY'RE THROWN."

"HARDLY EVER SWEARS,
DRESSES IN LEATHERS,
THINKS HE'S COOL."

"WHAT BUGGED ME IS THAT EVERY
BODY ELSE SEEMED TO HAVE BOUGHT
HIS ACT. HIS NEIGHBORHOOD THE
GANGS WHO ROAM THE STREETS THE
PRESS, THE COPS... THEY ALL RESPECT
HIM."

"ME, I GET THE SHARP
FROM EVERYONE, BUT
THAT'S CHANGING."

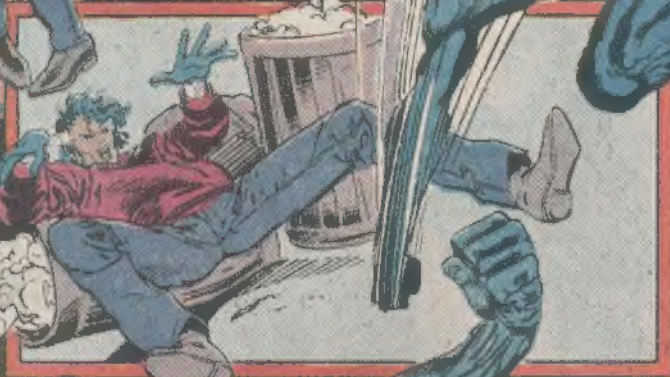
"I THINK JUST
BROKE HIS JAW."

"HOW COME I'M
NOT UPSET?"

LOOK, PETER! ACE
DOESN'T KNOW WHEN
HE'S BEATEN.

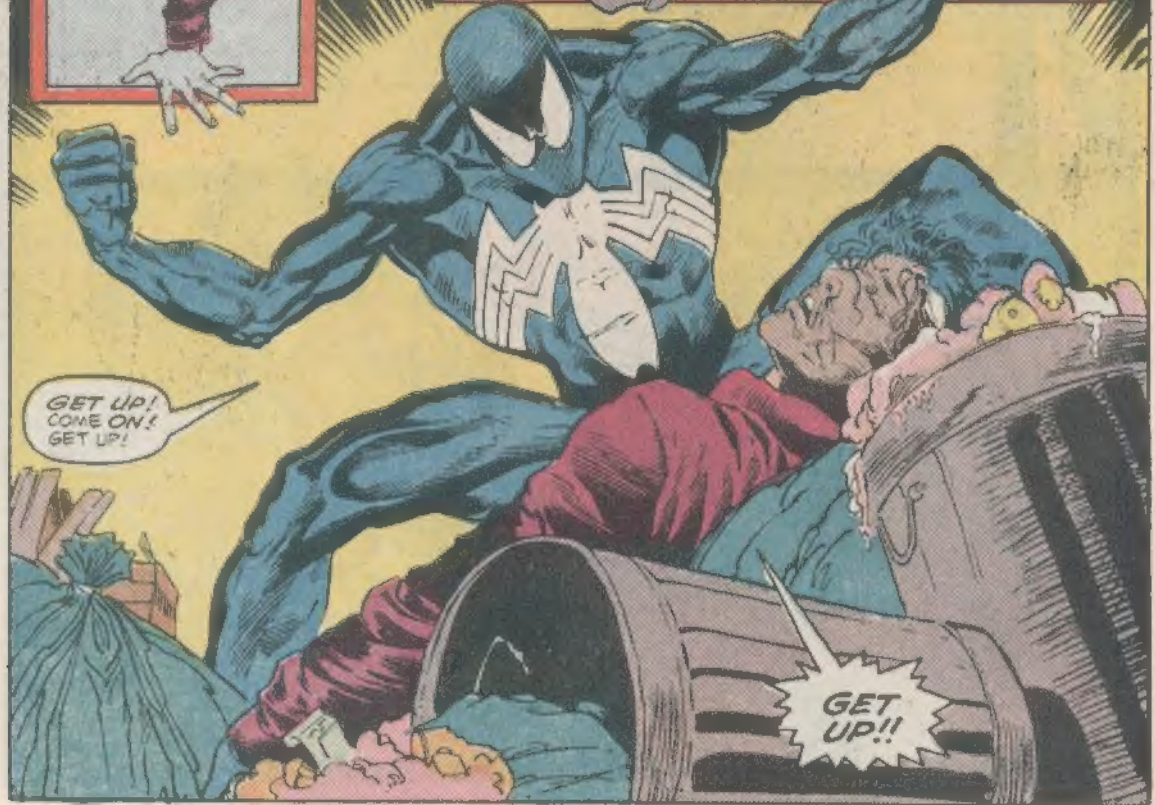
OH, HE KNOWS,
MARY JANE. DON'T
YOU, ACE?

HOW...
DARE YOU
...SPIT ON
...ME!



GET UP!
COME ON!
GET UP!

GET UP!!





GET UP,
GOTTA...
GET UP.

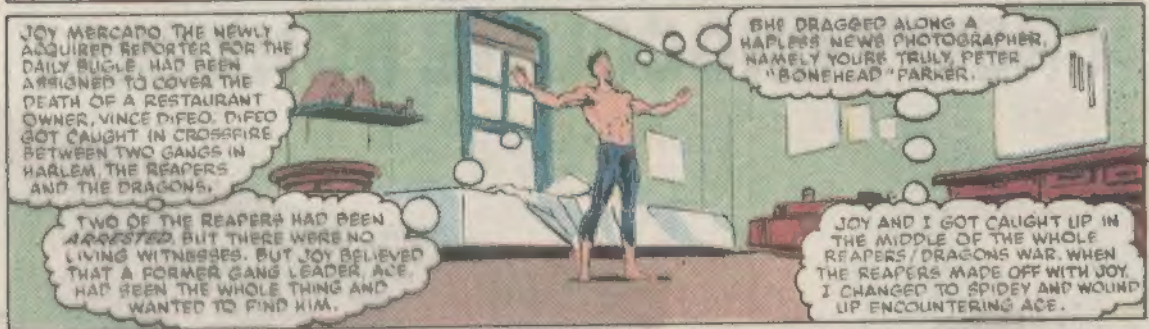
I HATE
MORNINGS.



WHOA, WHAT A DREAM.
IT'S STARTING TO
GET HAZY, BUT FROM
WHAT I REMEMBER...

I DON'T
THINK I LIKED
MYSELF VERY
MUCH IN IT.

I HAVEN'T
THOUGHT
ABOUT ACE
IN MONTHS.
NOT SINCE WE
FIRST MET.

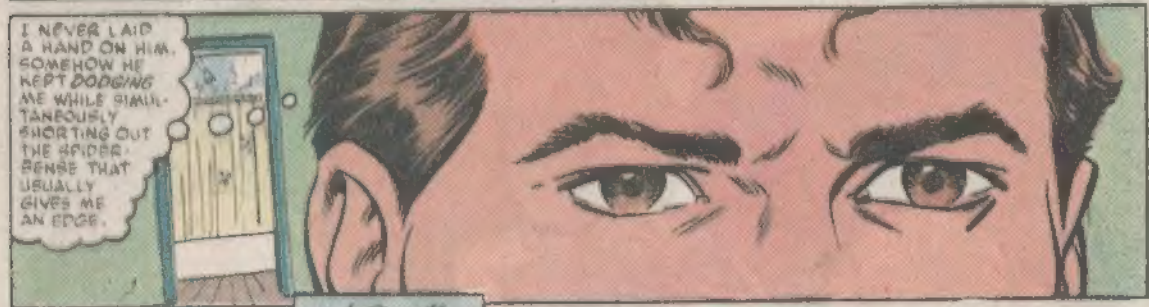


JOY MERCADO, THE NEWLY
ACQUIRED REPORTER FOR THE
DAILY BUGLE, HAD BEEN
ASSIGNED TO COVER THE
DEATH OF A RESTAURANT
OWNER, VINCE DIFEO. DIFEO
GOT CAUGHT IN CROSSFIRE
BETWEEN TWO GANGS IN
HARLEM, THE REAPERS
AND THE DRAGONS.

SHE DRAGGED ALONG A
HAPLESS NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER,
NAMELY YOURS TRULY, PETER
"BONEHEAD" PARKER.

TWO OF THE REAPERS HAD BEEN
ARRESTED, BUT THERE WERE NO
LIVING WITNESSES. BUT JOY BELIEVED
THAT A FORMER GANG LEADER, ACE,
HAD BEEN THE WHOLE THING AND
WANTED TO FIND HIM.

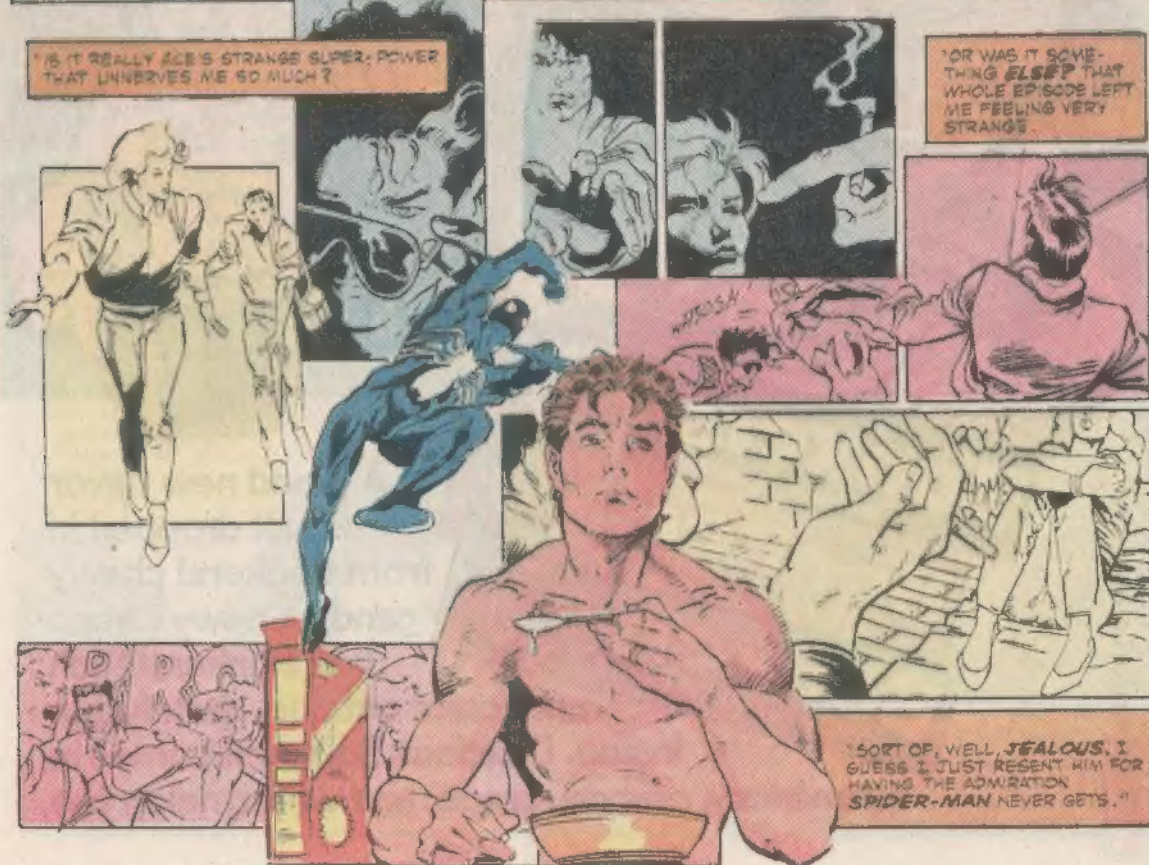
JOY AND I GOT CAUGHT UP IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE WHOLE
REAPERS/DRAGONS WAR. WHEN
THE REAPERS MADE OFF WITH JOY,
I CHANGED TO SPIDEY AND WOUND
UP ENCOUNTERING ACE.



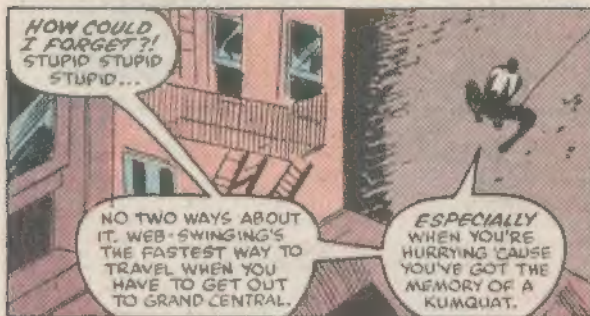
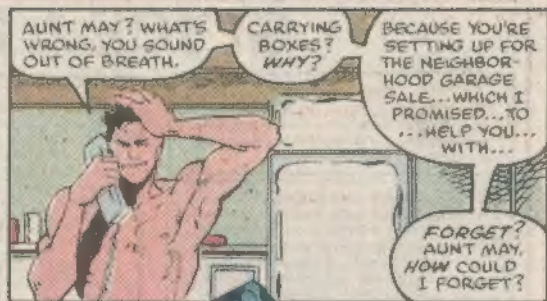
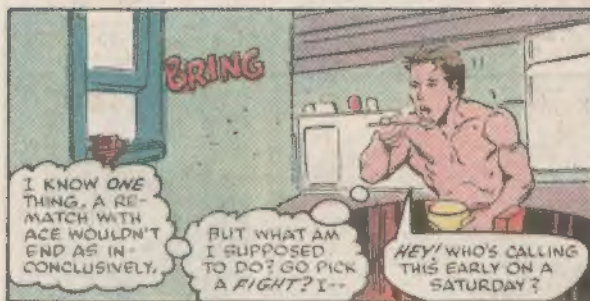
I NEVER LAID
A HAND ON HIM.
SOMEHOW HE
KEPT DODGING
ME WHILE SIMUL-
TANEOUSLY
SHORTING OUT
THE RADAR-
SENSE THAT
USUALLY
GIVES ME
AN EDGE.

IS IT REALLY ACE'S STRANGE SUPER-POWER
THAT UNNERVES ME SO MUCH?

OR WAS IT SOME-
THING ELSE? THAT
WHOLE EPISODE LEFT
ME FEELING VERY
STRANGE.



SORT OF, WELL, JEALOUS. I
GUESS I JUST REGRET HIM FOR
HAVING THE ADMIRATION
SPIDER-MAN NEVER GETS.



HARLEM...



DI-ANNNE! YOU BOUGHT IT! YOU BOUGHT THE SHIRT, I DON'T BELIEVE IT. ROSIE, DO YOU SEE?

I HAVE EYES, WENDY. I EVEN HAD EARS UNTIL YOU STARTED SCREAMIN' INTO 'EM.

DIANNE, YOU LOOK GORGEOUS. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. CAN I BORROW IT?

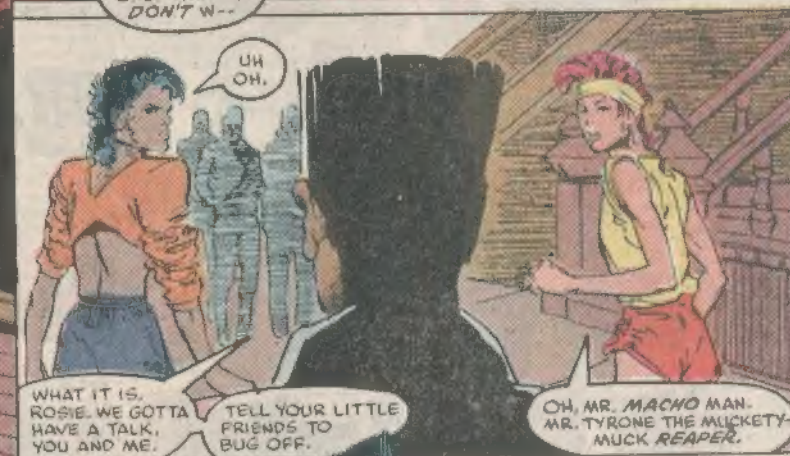
WHEN I'M DEAD.



GREAT! YOU'RE A DOLL, OH THANK YOU.

HAS MALCOLM SEEN YOU IN IT?

MALCOLM NEVER CARES WHAT I WEAR. ONLY WHAT I DON'T W--



UH OH.

WHAT IT IS, ROSIE. WE GOTTA HAVE A TALK, YOU AND ME.

TELL YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS TO BUG OFF.

OH, MR. MACHO MAN. MR. TYRONE THE MUCKETY-MUCK REAPER.



WHO SAYS YOU CAN COME BUTTING IN ON A PRIVATE CONVER-- HEY! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, CREEP.

ROSIE, DIANNE, TELL HIM TO--

LEXINGTON

E 113ST

NO
PARKING



I SAID BUG OFF!

OHHH!!

CUTE FRIEND YOU GOT HERE, ROSIE. REAL CUTE.

SHE OUGHTTA LEARN WHEN TO KEEP HER MOUTH SHUT, THOUGH.

SHE OUGHTTA LEARN NOT TO MESS WITH THE REAPERS



YO, REAPERS!

YOU CAN TAKE OFF TOO, WENDY GIRL. THAT IS SOON AS YOU CAN GET UP

DIG--

--YOU'RE ACE'S SISTER, RIGHT ROSIE? I MEAN YOU GOT THE EAR OF THE SO-CALLED "BIG MAN." I FIGURE YOU'RE THE ONE TO TALK TO.

LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, ACE HAS MADE IT HIS POLICY TO STAY OUT OF GANG BUSINESS. HIS POLICY, NOW. THEN, LIKE ALLVASHIDEN, I HEAR DIFFERENT.

SOME OF THE FELLAS RAN INTO SOME STATIC LAST SUMMER. SOME OLD DUDE GOT KILLED, WASTED. EXIT STAGE LEFT, DIG?

NO WITNESSES.

THEN, LIKE, ACE HAS THIS BIG FIGHT WITH SPIDER-MAN, AND EVERYTHING CHANGES

I ASSUME THERE'S A POINT, BONEHEAD.

YEAH, ROSIE GIRL, THERE'S A POINT.



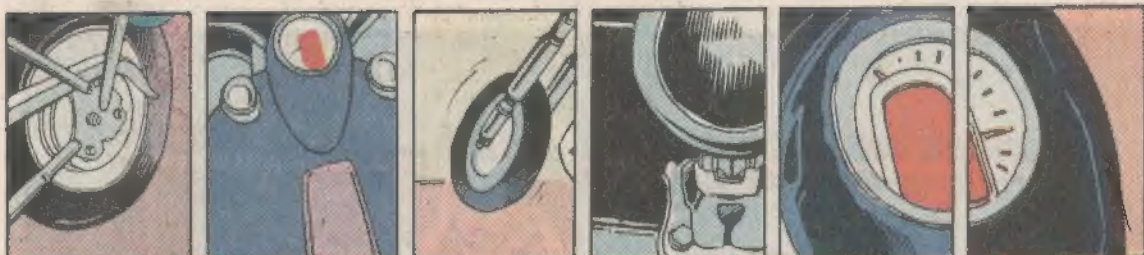
AFTER HIS THROW DOWN WITH SPIDER-MAN, ACE SUDDENLY DEVELOPED A BLEEDING HEART. HE ALONE CAN TESTIFY AGAINST THE REAPERS. PUT 'EM BEHIND BARS.

HE'S DECIDED TO TESTIFY. THAT'S BAD NEWS, ROSIE GIRL.



VERY BAD NEWS.

FOR BOTH OF YOU.



VROOOOOW!



I THINK YOU BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BROTHER OF YOURS. Y'KNOW ...TELL HIM TESTIFY'IN TOMORROW WON'T BE A GOOD IDEA.

HE'S THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN SEND THE REAPERS UP. THAT MAKES HIM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET 'EM OFF.

TELL THE "BIG MAN" HE'D BETTER GET 'EM OFF.

AFTER ALL, WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THAT PRETTY FACE OF YOURS, ROSIE GIRL.

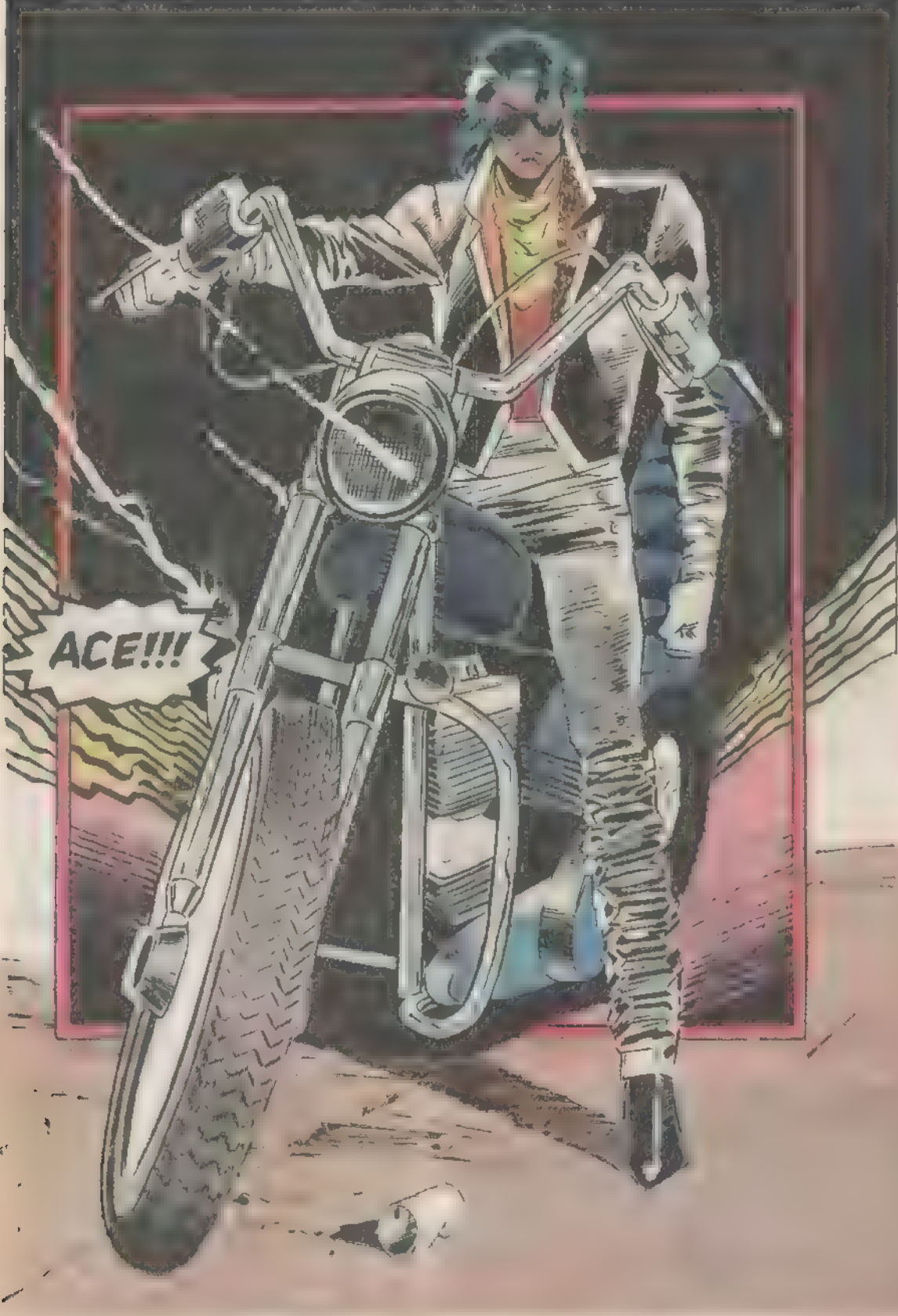
ACE. WHAT A TOUGH GUY.



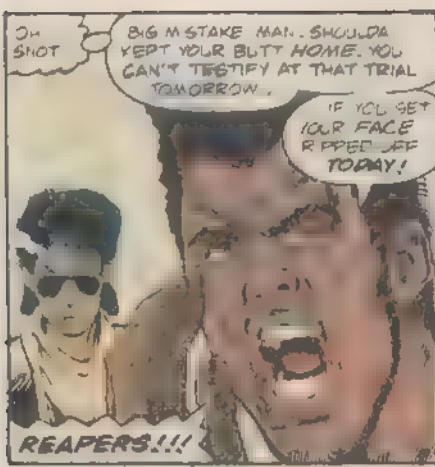
TYRONE!!



OH, CRUD.



ACE!!!



OH SHOT

BIG MISTAKE MAN. SHOULD'VE KEPT YOUR BUTT HOME. YOU CAN'T TESTIFY AT THAT TRIAL TOMORROW.

IF YOU SET YOUR FACE REPPED OFF TODAY!

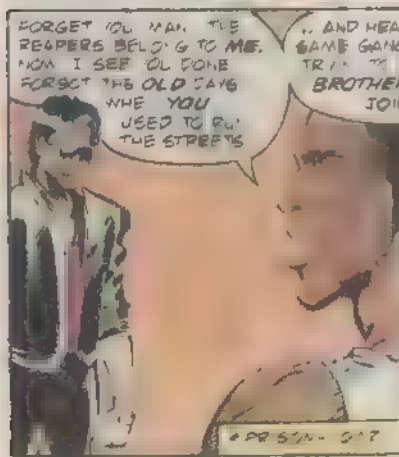
REAPERS!!!



KILL HIM

GROW UP FIRE

SHOT SHOT SHOT



FORGET YOU MAN. THE REAPERS BELONG TO ME. NOW I SEE OL' DONE FORGET THE OLD DAYS WHEN YOU USED TO RUN THE STREETS

.. AND HEAD UP THE VERY SAME GANG! NOW YOU'RE TRYIN' TO PUT A CUPLE OF BROTHERS IN THE JOINT!*



YOU FORGOT WHERE YOU CAME FROM, MAN BUT I GOT ME TO FIX THAT

GOTTA MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD THE FELLAS ARE WATCHIN'



ACE DON'T HURT HIM

HURT ME? HURT ME?



YOU CAN'T HURT ME, MAN! NAH--

--BUT I'M GONNA TEACH YOU WHAT IT MEANS TO CROSS THE REAPERS, MAN

YOUR TESTIMONY TOMORROW IS GONNA COST YOU YOUR LIFE YOUR BROTHER, YOUR G'STER

YEAH. YEAH... I FEEL IT. ONCE WE MIX, THE OTHER DUDES'LL JUMP IN. YEAH

AID YOUR MOMS!!



BUT HE DIDN'T DESERVE ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE

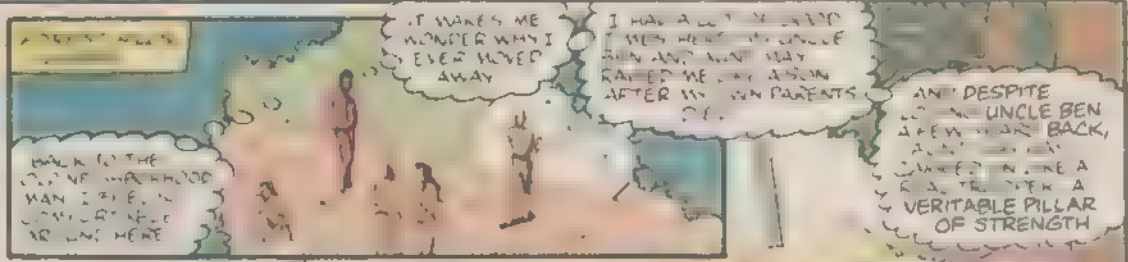
HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW.

RIGHT ABOUT WHAT?

MY TESTIMONY'S GOING TO SPLIT OUR FAMILY. COST ME EVERYTH'NG

IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, ONE OF THE REAPERS I'M TESTIFYING AGAINST

IS LORENZO SPINER, OUR BROTHER.



A FEW YEARS AGO

BACK TO THE
OLD NEIGHBORHOOD
MAN I REMEMBER
WAS HERE

IT MAKES ME
WONDER WHY I
EVER MOVED
AWAY

I HAD A LOT OF FUN
I WAS HERE IN THE
PARK AND I MAY
HAVE MET MY ASS
AFTER MY OWN PARENTS
DIED

AND DESPITE
UNCLE BEN
A FEW YEARS BACK,
I WAS A
SWEET AND A
VERITABLE PILLAR
OF STRENGTH

BLOCK PARTY



MAKES ME
WONDER WHY
I EVER MOVED
AWAY
I REMEMBER
WAS HERE

IN
SCHOOL



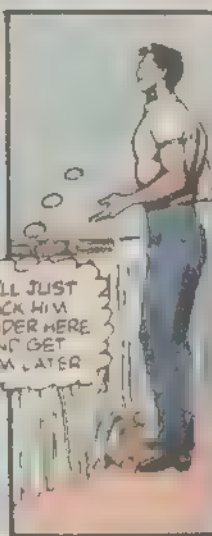
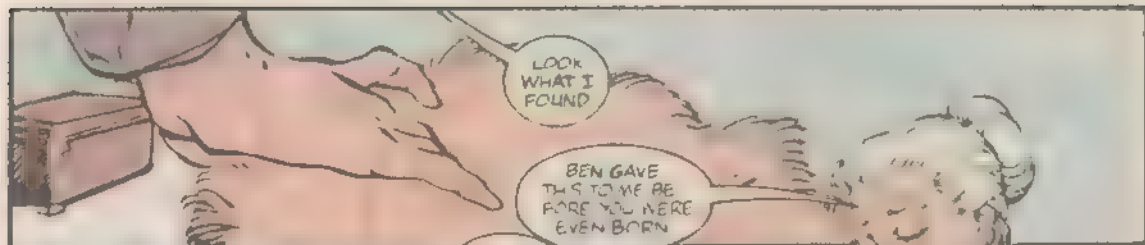
ALL THE
STUFF I
HAD IN
MY
HEAD
WAS
GONE
I
HAD
TO
RE-LEARN
EVERYTHING

MY
PAPER

MY
PAPER

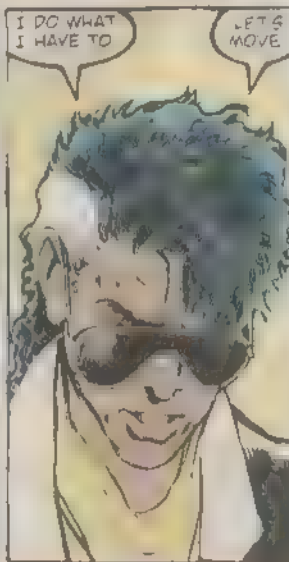
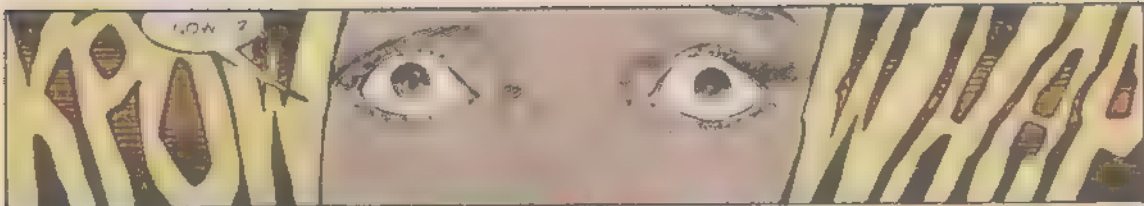
WHO?
MY
PAPER,
PETER

LOOK, HE
A WEATHER
GIRL?



ELSEWHERE





LORENZO SPANER WAS
THE MAN WHO - HE WAS
FIRST ARRESTED FOR
SHOOTING IN A NEIGH-
BORHOOD POLICE
STATION

HE'S BEEN A PART OF
OF LORENZO'S LIFE SINCE
THE ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE
TERMED HIM A "HABIT-
UAL OFFENDER"

SOMEHOW WHEN HE WENT
AND HIS FELLOW GANG MEM-
BERS, THE REAPERS WERE
AMBUSHED BY A RIVAL
GANG CALLED THE DRAGONS

IN THE GUN FIGHT AT AN
IMMEDIATE BYSTANDER ONE VINCENT
DEED WAS NOT AWARE OF ONE
OF THE REAPERS RESPONSIBLE WAS
FIRE FROM LORENZO'S GUN

THERE WAS ONLY ONE
WITNESS ONLY ONE MAN
WHO, AS TESTIFY THAT
HE WAS LORENZO LORENZO
HAD PULLED THE TRIGGER
HIS NAME WAS ACE

ACE IS LORENZO'S
BROTHER

ACE!!!

MY OWN BROTHER!
HE'S GONNA TESTIFY
AGAINST ME-- PUT
ME AWAY!

GIVE ME
SOMETHING
I CAN USE,
LORENZO

I MEAN, THIS
IS THE GUY WHO
WOULDN'T GET INVOLVED
WITH NOthin' EVER
SINCE HE MET
SPIDER-MAN. IT'S
LIKE THE SPIDER-
GUY PUT A
MOJO ON HIM
OR SOMETHIN'.

ACE IS OFF
ON THIS RESPON-
SIBILITY TRIP
BUT WHAT ABOUT
HIS RESPONSIBILITY
TO HIS FAMILY?
WHAT ABOUT
LOYALTY?

ACE IS ALL THE
PROSECUTION'S
GOT THEIR EN-
TIRE CASE IS
HANGING ON
THAT THREAD

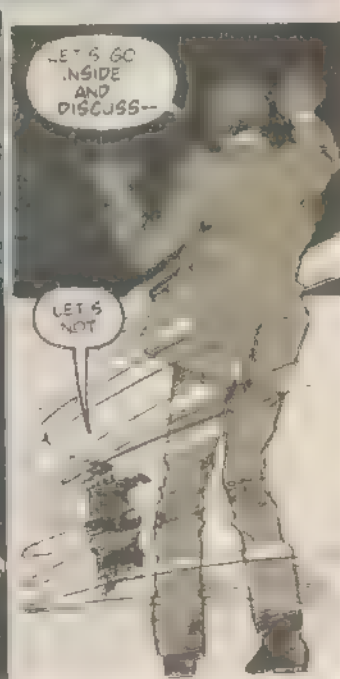
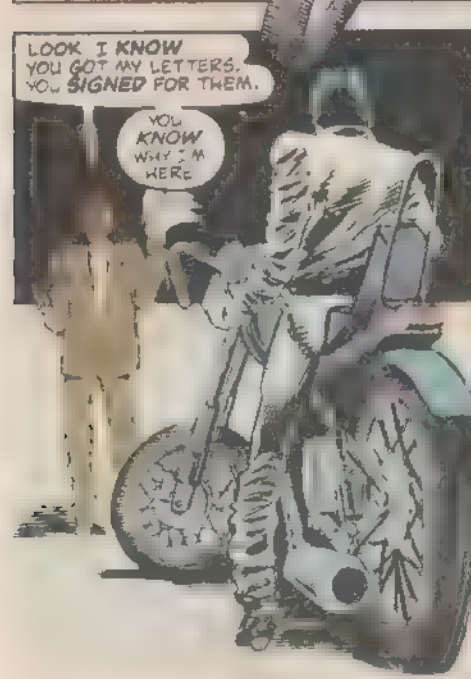
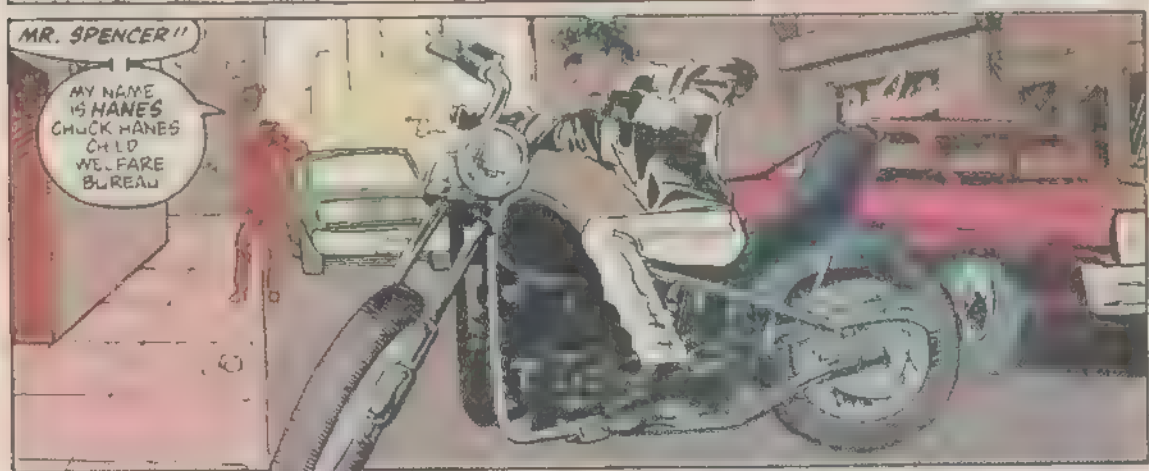
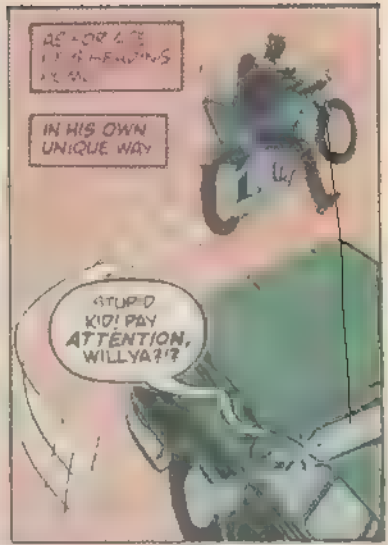
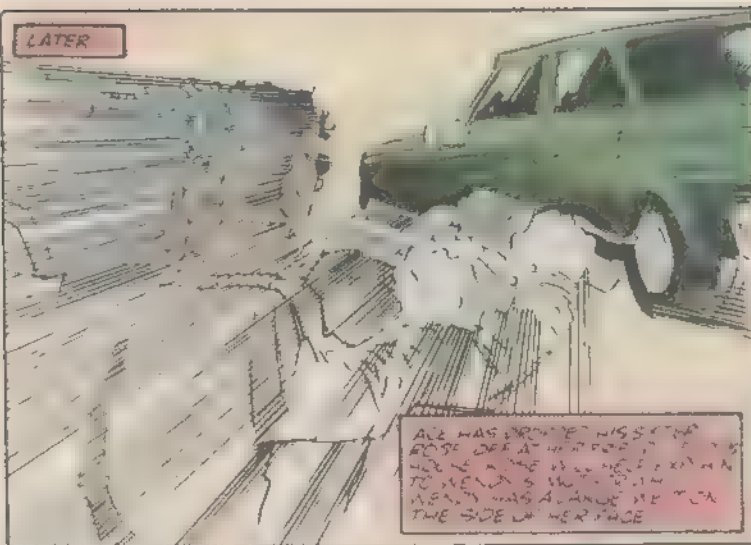
FI CAN RATTLE ACE..
SHAKE HIM, I CAN DIS-
CREDIT HIM BEFORE
THE COURT AND TAIN
HIM AS A WITNESS

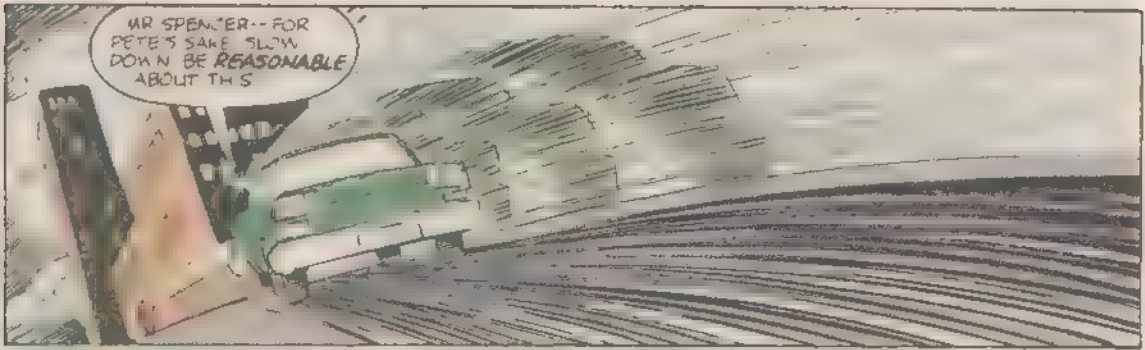
I KNOW HE'S YOUR
BROTHER, BUT WE'RE
TALKING PO OR DIE
HERE, SON

GET IT RIGHT,
MAN. FIRST, I AIN'T
YOUR SON. SECOND,
AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, I AIN'T
GOT NO BROTHER

ACE CHOSE SIDES
IN THIS THING,
MAN. HE THREW
DOWN FIRST. I'LL
GIVE YOU WHAT
YOU NEED

YOU GO
GET THAT
JUMB





MR SPENCER-- FOR
PETE'S SAKE SLOW
DOWN BE REASONABLE
ABOUT THIS



YOUR FATHER'S BEEN
GONE FOR TEN YEARS,
YOUR MOTHER'S PRAC-
TICALLY BEDRIDDEN,
AND YOU HAVE NO
VISIBLE MEANS OF
SUPPORT

YOU'RE AN EX-
GANG LEADER
WITH A MYSTERIOUS
PAST AND A CRIMIN-
AL RECORD

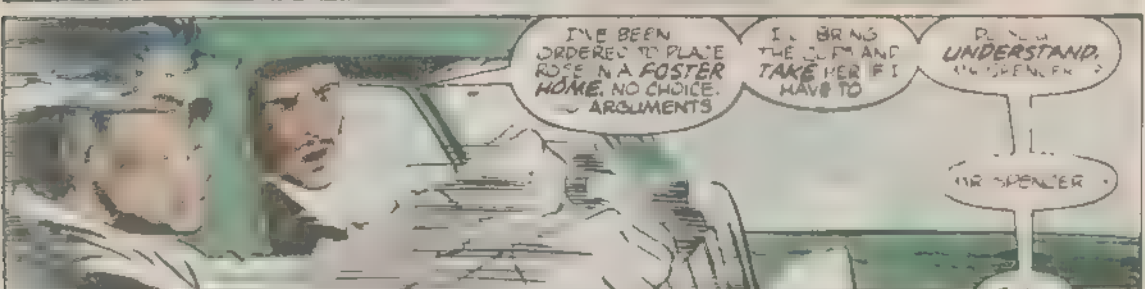
I WON'T EVEN
MENTION THE
CLOTHES AND
HAIR



LISTEN... I'M NOT
ENJOYING THIS ANY
MORE THAN YOU I
KNOW YOU LOVE
THE KID BUT RULES
ARE RULES

THE BUREAU LET
YOU STUFF WITH
YOUR BROTHER
LORENZO AND NOW
HE'S UP FOR
MURDER WITH
YOU AS THE STAR
WITNESS I
MIGHT ADD

DOESN'T
EXACTLY INSPIRE
CONFIDENCE,
PAL



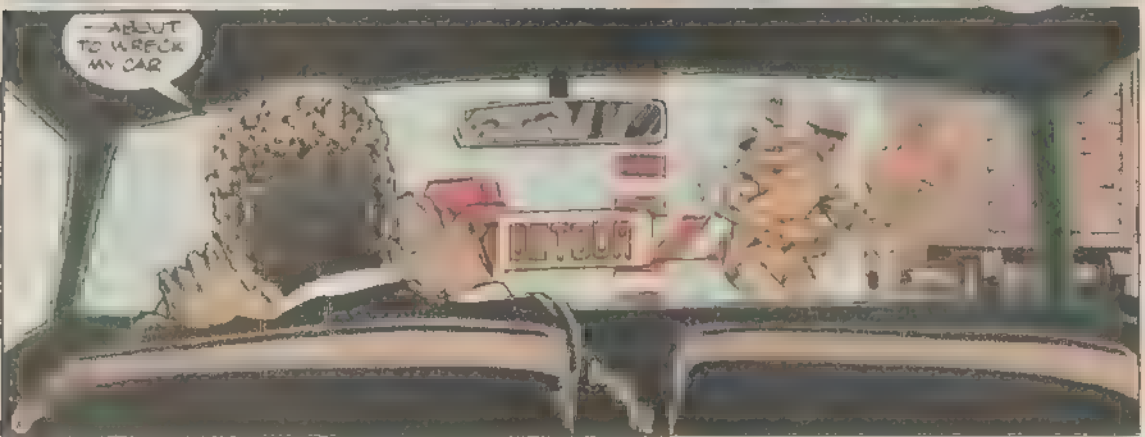
I'VE BEEN
ORDERED TO PLACE
ROSE IN A FOSTER
HOME. NO CHOICE.
ARGUMENTS

I'LL BRING
THE C.F. AND
TAKE HER IF I
HAVE TO

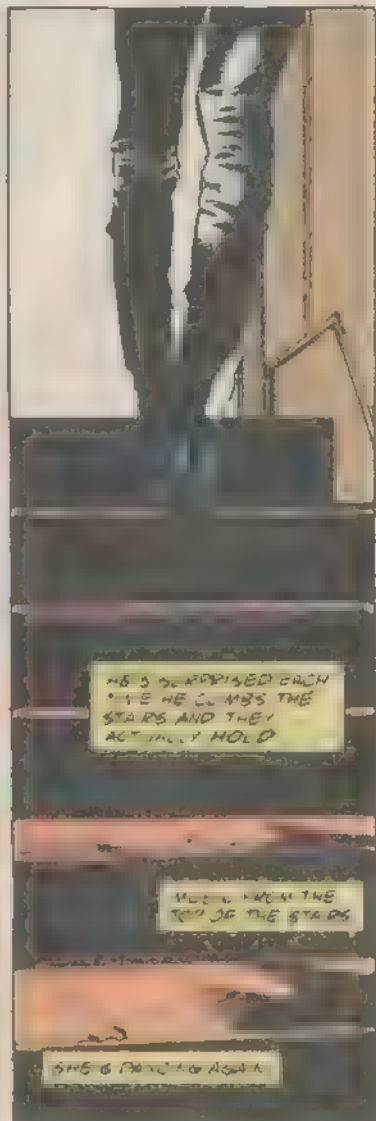
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
MR SPENCER?

MR SPENCER

I W...



—ABOUT
TO WRECK
MY CAR



THE 2nd

SHE CAN'T
HEAR HIM

SHE CAN ONLY
THE HAIRY MAN
ALMA AT THE
ISLAND SHORE THAT
SUMMER WHEN LIFE
WAS GOLDEN

SHE SEES ONLY THE
SNOW DRIFTS COVER-
ING SEVENTH AVE-
NUe AS SHE AND HER
LOVER PLODGED
ALONG, DRINKING IN
THE LIFE ALL
AROUND THEM AT
THAT TIME

SHE ONLY SEES THE
DANCE ALONG
THE SIDE OF THE
STREET AS SHE
GOWN AS HER NEW
HUSBAND TAKES HER
INTO HIS ARMS ON
THAT HONEYMOON
EVE SO LONG AGO

SOMETIMES, IF SHE TRULY BELIEVES
SHE CAN DANCE HER WAY BACK TO
THE OLD DAYS
SHE CAN HEAR HIM
AT ALL

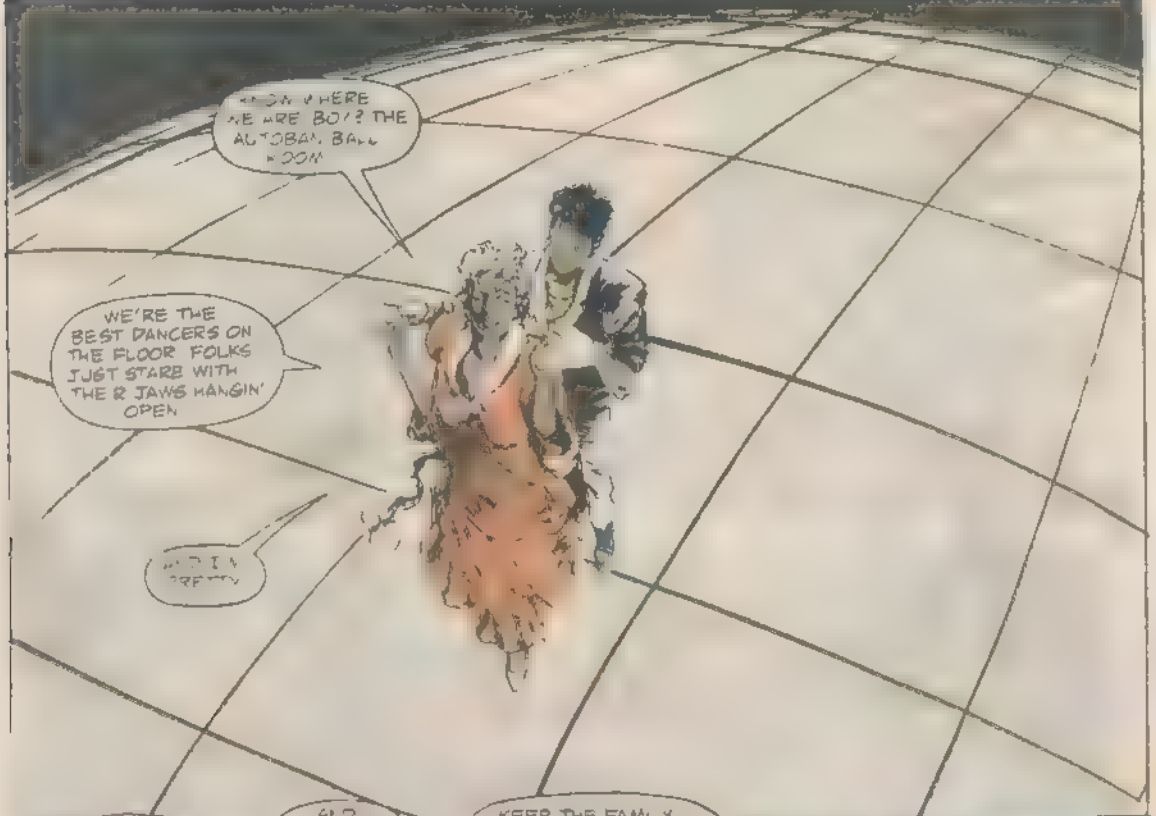
THE NEW
LOVER WILL
NEVER HEAR
HER

I CAN'T
HEAR HIM

I DON'T
BELIEVE

YOU
WOULD

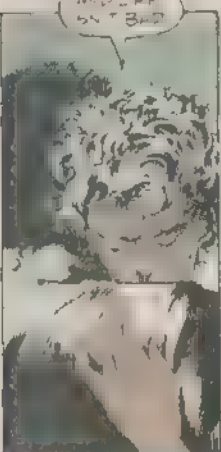
IF
YOU TRIED



KNOW WHERE
WE ARE BO? THE
AUTOBAN BALL
ROOM

WE'RE THE
BEST DANCERS ON
THE FLOOR FOLKS
JUST STARE WITH
THEIR JAWS HANGIN'
OPEN

WELL
TOGETHER



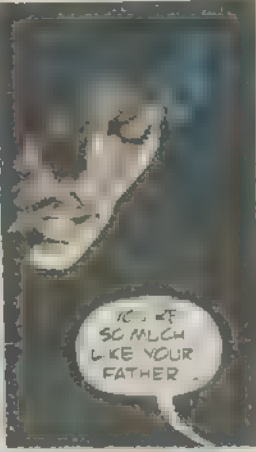
AND OFF
ON THE BUS



AND
AND WE'RE
NOT
ALONE



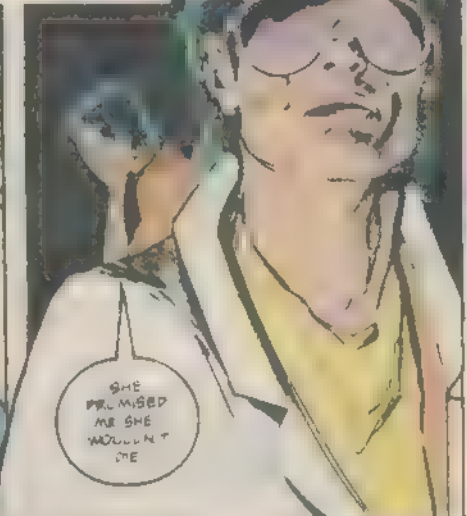
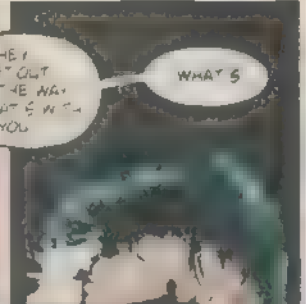
KEEP THE FAMILY
TOGETHER. TAKE ROSE
AND LORENZO AND GET
AWAY FROM THIS PLACE

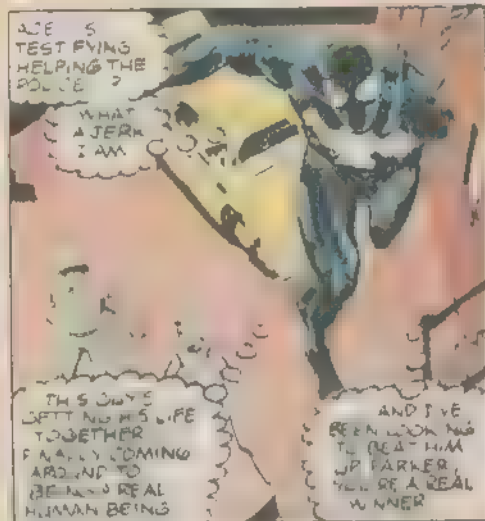
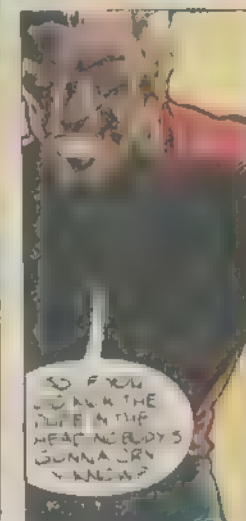
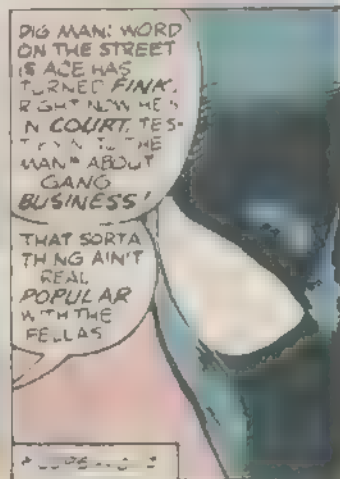
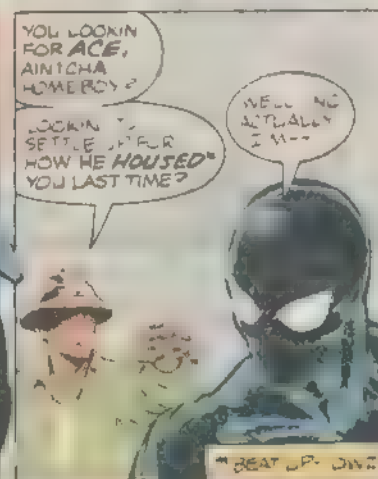
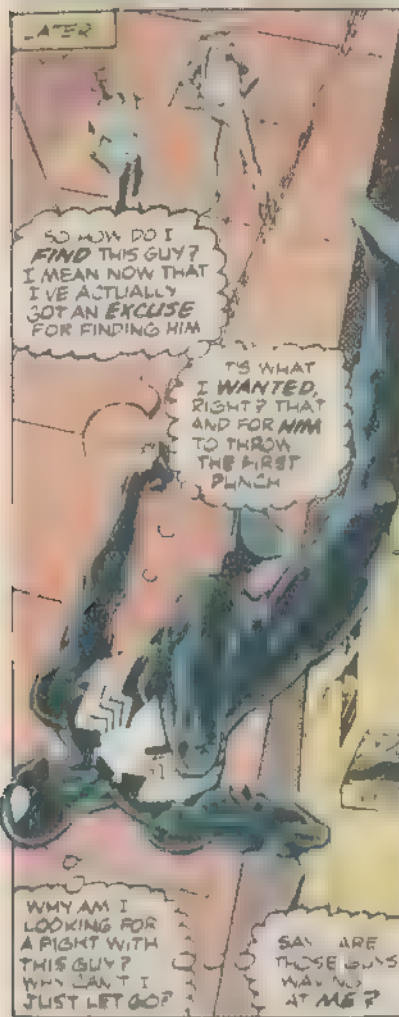
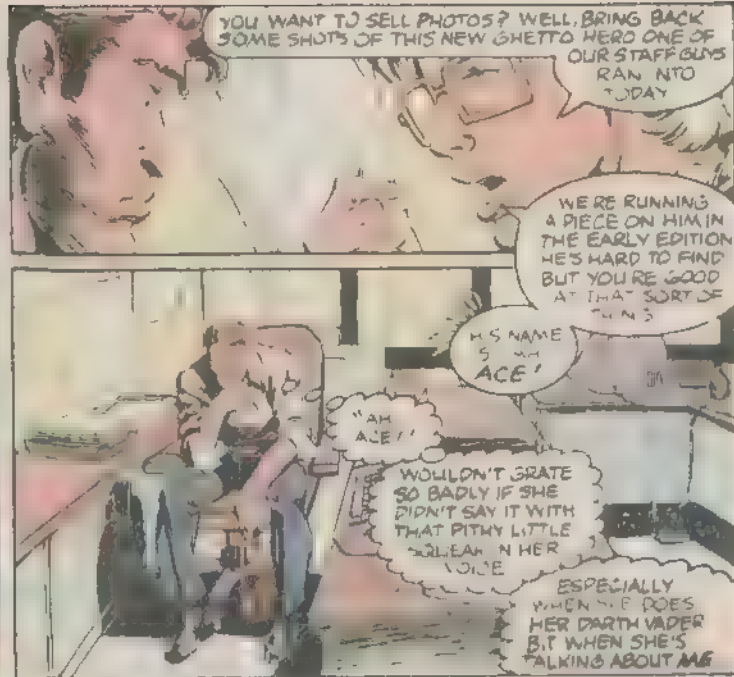
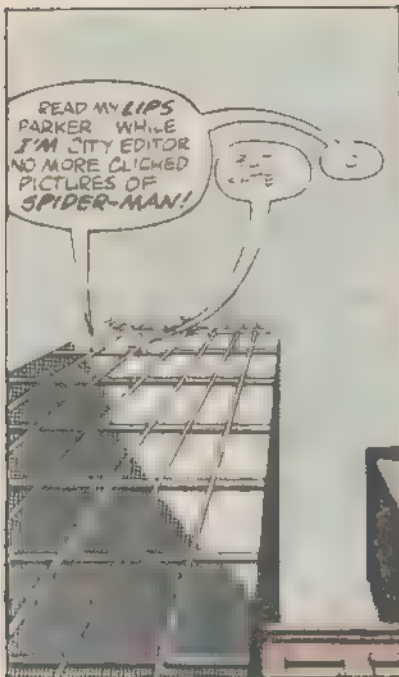


IT'S
SO MUCH
LIKE YOUR
FATHER



THE PLEASANT
STARTS SKIPPING

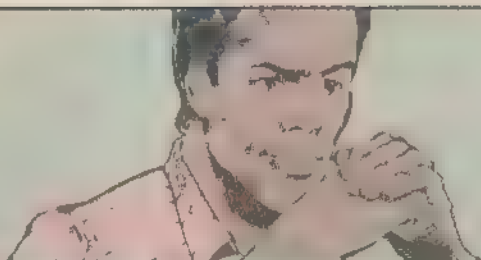




CRAMAL COURT
READING

THE PEOPLE
'S SPENCER

A MURDER
TRIAL



TODAY LORENZO SPENCER
HOLD AN ANSWER FOR HIS
NICKLE IN THE
SHIRTED DEATH OF
VALERIE DIFE.

HIS BROTHER IS
HIS GUE ALLEGE

YOUR HONOR
CAN WE HAVE A
SHORT RECESS?
THE PEOPLE'S
WITNESS IS QUTE
A BIT LATE

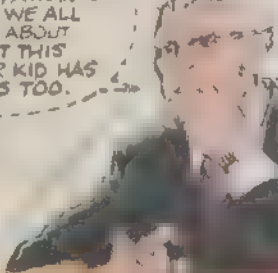
WE'RE
TRYING TO
CONTACT HIM
NOW BUT HE
DOESN'T HAVE
A PHONE

COUNSEL
PLEASE
APPROACH

COME ON
DE--
SMILE JUST
TO PROVE
YOU CAN

YOU'RE REALLY
BLOWING IT JEANNIE.
ALL RIGHT, A MAN IS
DEAD AND WE ALL
FEEL BAD ABOUT
THAT, BUT THIS
SPENCER KID HAS
RIGHTS TOO.

IF YOUR "STAR
WITNESS", THIS "ACE"
PERSON DOESN'T
SHOW IN 60 SECONDS,
YOUR LAWYER HAS
HERE A GUNNA TAKE
MR SPENCER TO THE
ELEVATOR AND HAVE
BYE-BYE



EH--?

WHA?

WOLEE-

WILL
YOU LOOK
AT--

OH
MAN--

IS
THAT
THE
GUY?



ORDER!

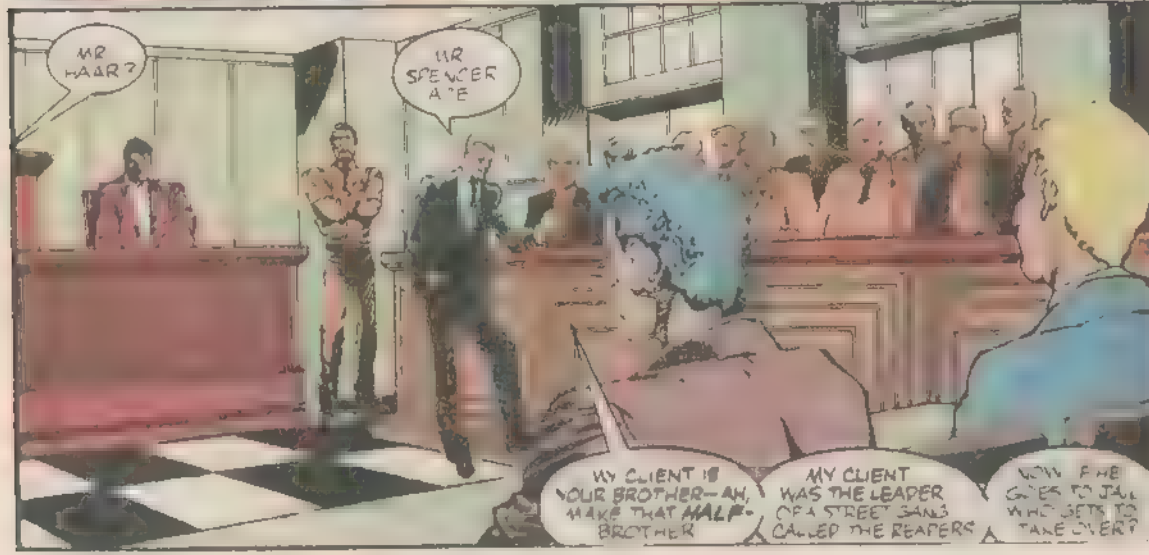
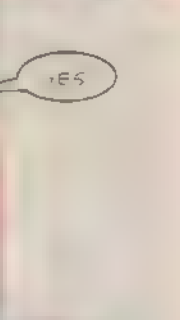
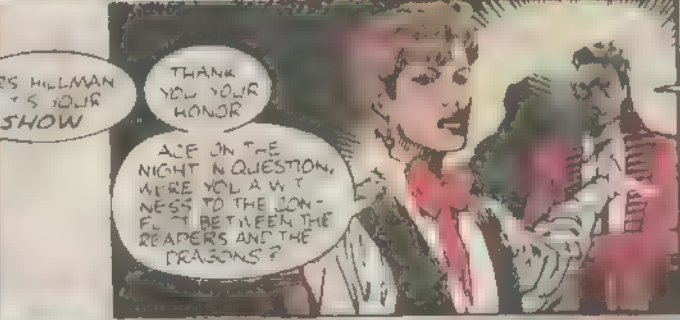
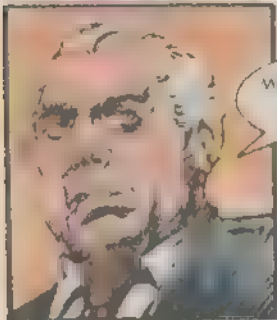
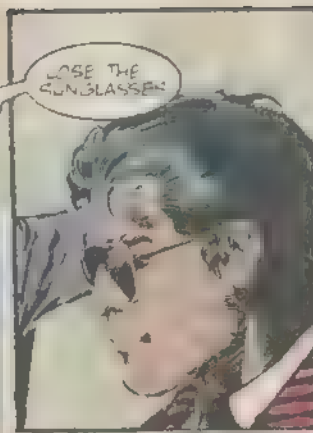
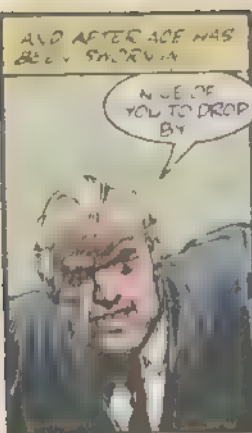
I TAKE IT
YOUNG MAN,
THAT YOU
ARE THE
MYSTERIOUS
ACE?

THAT'S
RIGHT

HE'S HERE!
JUST LIKE THE
GUY SAID!

SPIDER
SENSE'S
GONNA OFF
LIKE A FIRE
ALARM

CAN'T TAKE
ANY PICTURES
HERE IN COURT.
HAVE TO WAIT
TILL IT'S OVER.



I ASKED YOU A QUESTION, MR. SPENCER. BUT LET ME RE-PHASE IT.



YOU USED TO LEAD THE READERS. IF LORENZO GOES UP, YOU GET YOUR OLD JOB BACK, RIGHT?



THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS FOR YOU, ISN'T THERE?



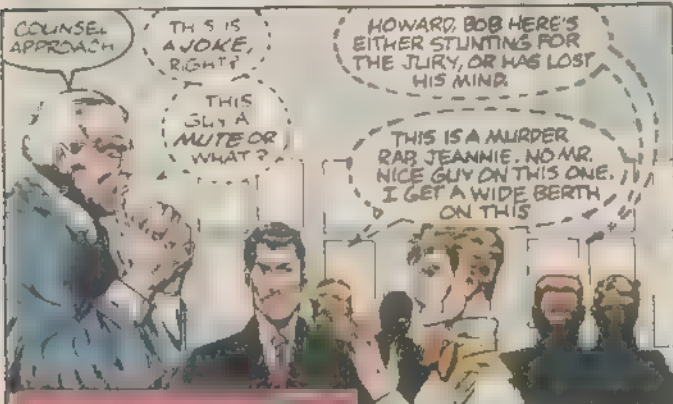
TALK TO ME MR. SPENCER.



LADIES AND GENTLE MEN OF THE JURY, PLEASE NOTE WE HAVE BEFORE US A HOSTILE WITNESS.

ONE WHO HAS MUCH TO GAIN IF MY CLIENT IS CONVICTED.

PLEASE DON'T BE MISLED BY THIS ONE. I'M A GANG LEADER WITH A POLICE RECORD.



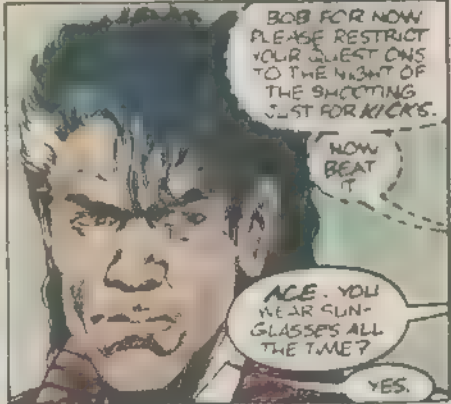
COUNSEL APPROACH

THIS IS A JOKE, RIGHT?

THIS IS A MUTE OR WHAT?

HOWARD, BOB HERE'S EITHER STUNTING FOR THE JURY, OR HAS LOST HIS MIND.

THIS IS A MURDER RAR JEANNIE. NO MR. NICE GUY ON THIS ONE. I GET A WIDE BERTH ON THIS

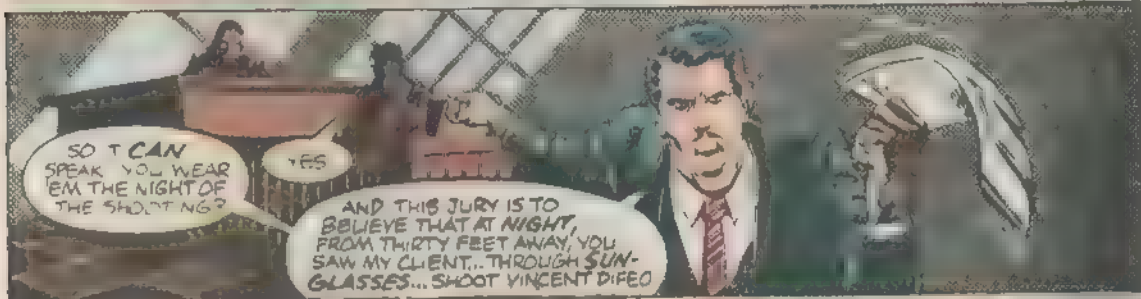


BOB FOR NOW PLEASE RESTRICT YOUR QUESTIONS TO THE NIGHT OF THE SHOOTING JUST FOR KICKS.

NOW BEAT IT

NICE. YOU WEAR SUN-GLASSES ALL THE TIME?

YES.



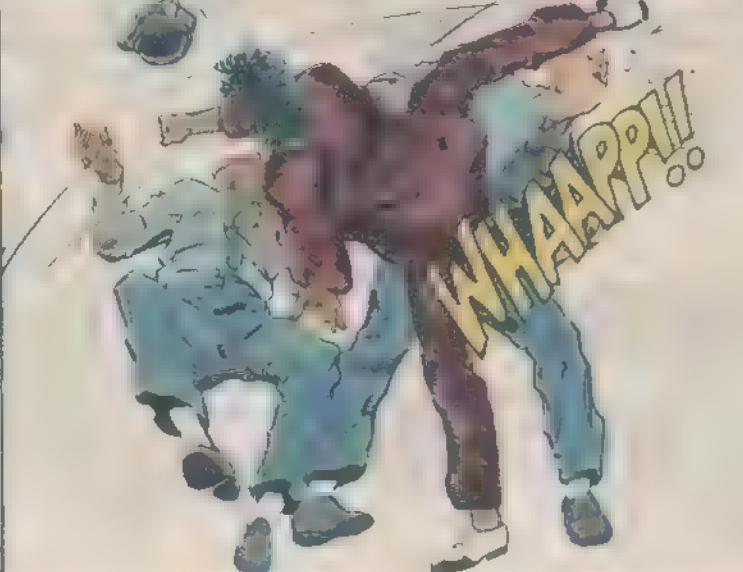
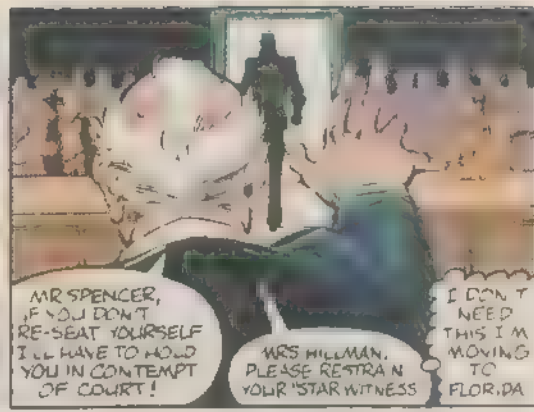
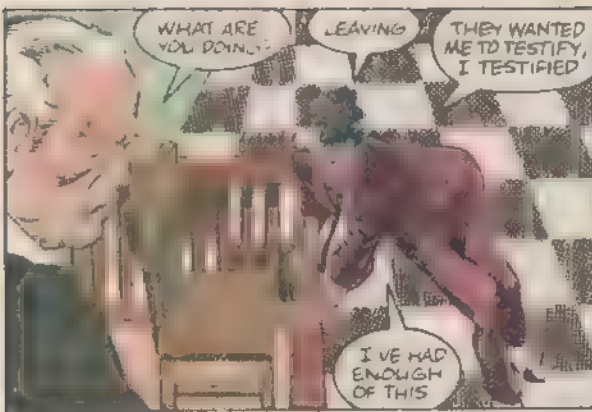
SO I CAN SPEAK YOU WEAR EM THE NIGHT OF THE SHOOTING?

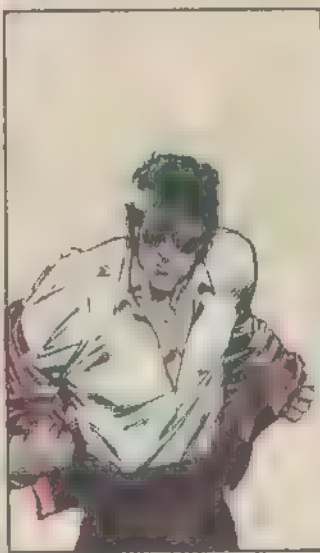
YES

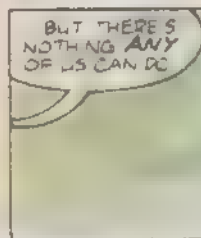
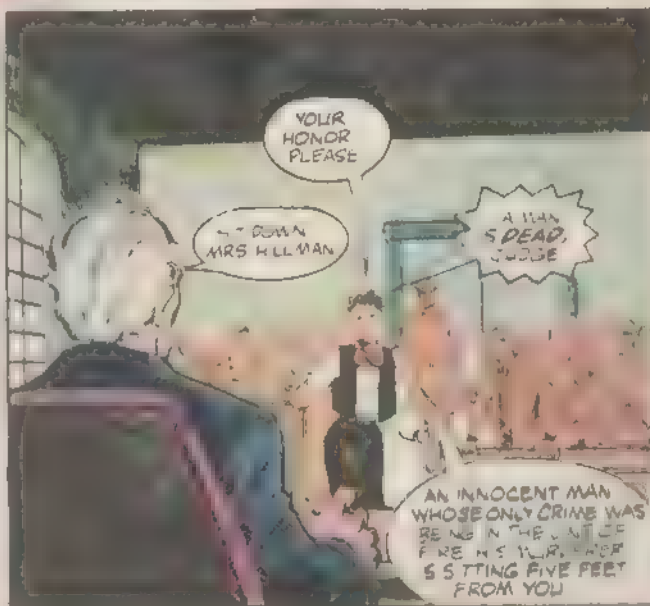
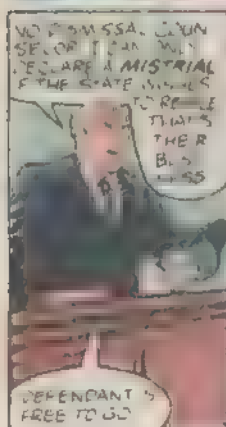
AND THIS JURY IS TO BELIEVE THAT AT NIGHT, FROM THIRTY FEET AWAY, YOU SAW MY CLIENT... THROUGH SUN-GLASSES... SHOOT VINCENT DIFEQ

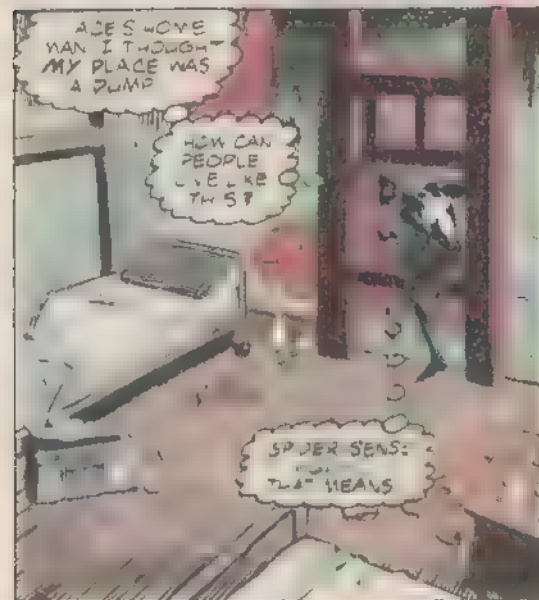
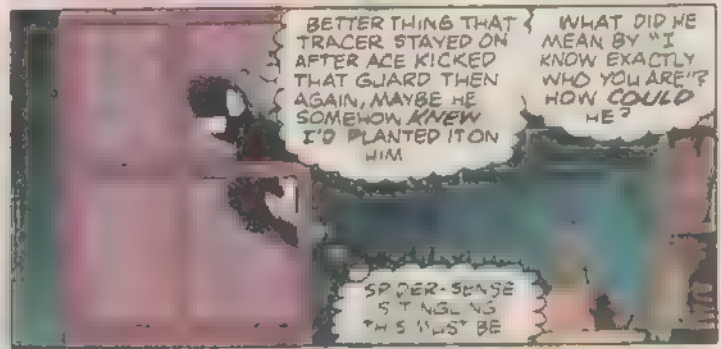
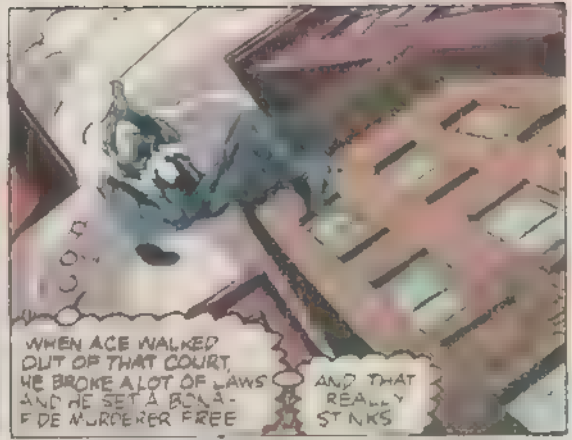
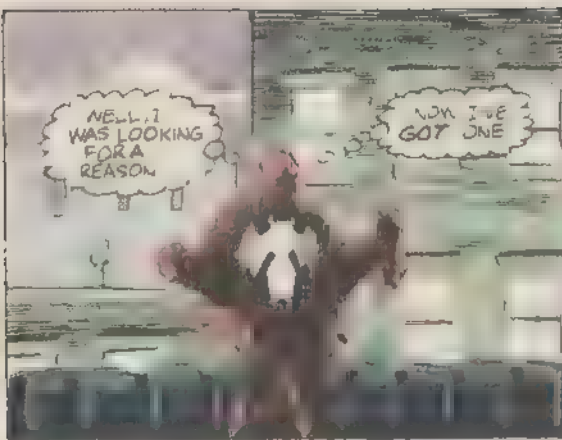


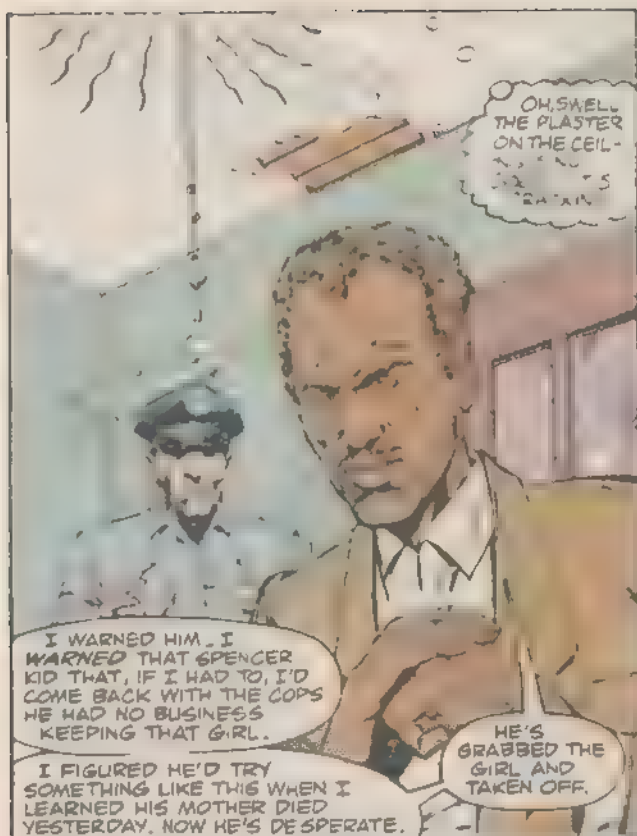
IT'S TRUE.









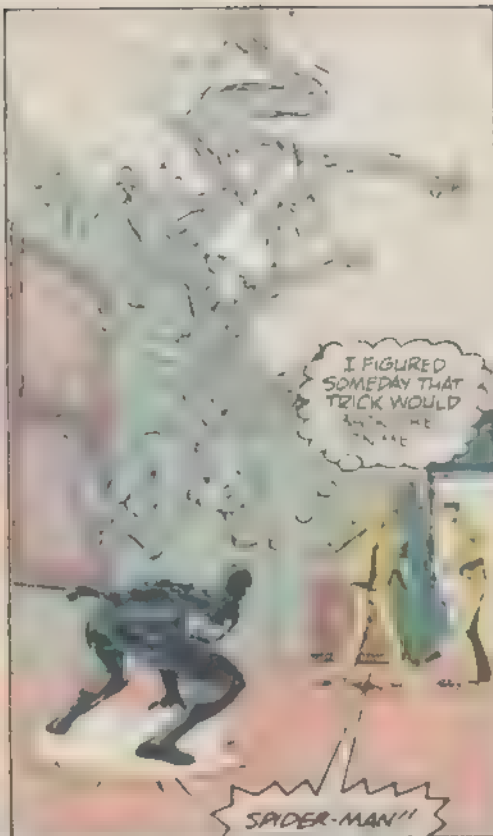


OH, SWELL
THE PLASTER
ON THE CEIL-
ING'S
CRACKIN'

I WARNED HIM. I
WARNED THAT SPENCER
KID THAT, IF I HAD TO, I'D
COME BACK WITH THE COPS
HE HAD NO BUSINESS
KEEPING THAT GIRL.

I FIGURED HE'D TRY
SOMETHING LIKE THIS WHEN I
LEARNED HIS MOTHER DIED
YESTERDAY. NOW HE'S DESPERATE.

HE'S
GRABBED THE
GIRL AND
TAKEN OFF.



I FIGURED
SOMEDAY THAT
TRICK WOULD
GET ME
THAT

SPIDER-MAN!!



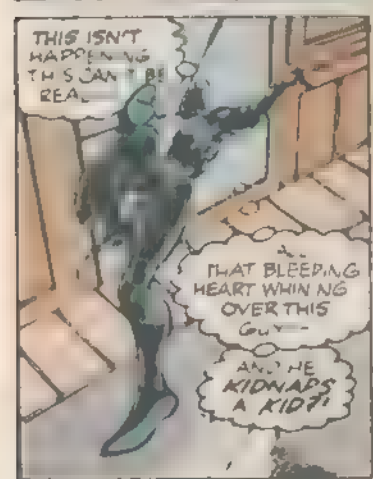
DON'T MIND
ME I'M THE
CEILING
CRACKIN'

LET THAT
PLASTER FIXED
BUDDY I'LL LET
YOU OFF WITH
A WARNING
THIS TIME.

NEXT TIME
I THROW THE
BOOK AT YOU

SPIDER-MAN!
LOOK, I DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU'RE
HERE BUT I DON'T
CARE--

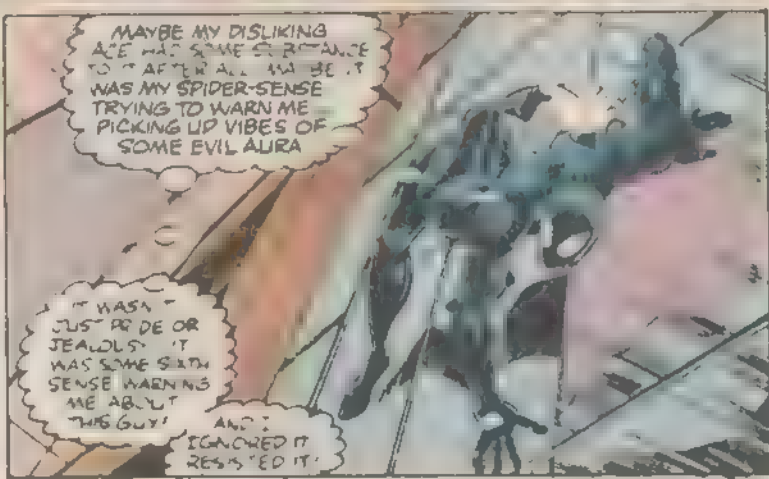
I'M HANES,
CHILD WEL-
FARE BUREAU
I WAS
WITH A
GIRL



THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING
THIS CAN'T BE
REAL

THAT BLEEDING
HEART WHINING
OVER THIS
GUY--

AND HE
KIDNAPS
A KID?



MAYBE MY DISLIKING
ACE HAD SOME SIGNIFICANCE
TO IT AFTER ALL MAYBE IT
WAS MY SPIDER-SENSE
TRYING TO WARN ME
PICKING UP VIBES OF
SOME EVIL AURA

IT WASN'T
JUST PRIDE OR
JEALOUSY-- IT
WAS SOME SIXTH
SENSE WARNING
ME ABOUT
THIS GUY!

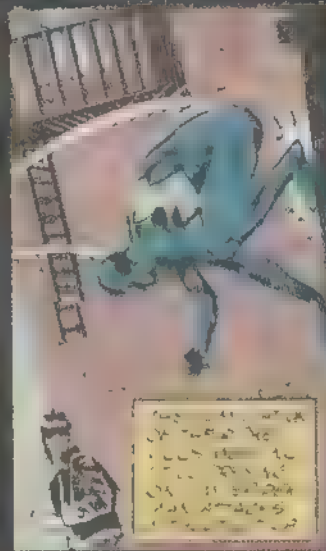
AND I
IGNORED IT
RESISTED IT



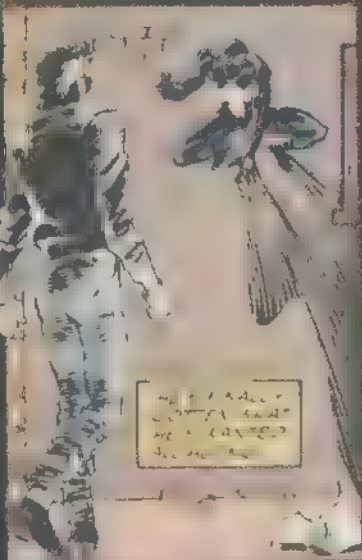
THIS GUYS HAD
THIS COMING FOR A
LONG TIME!



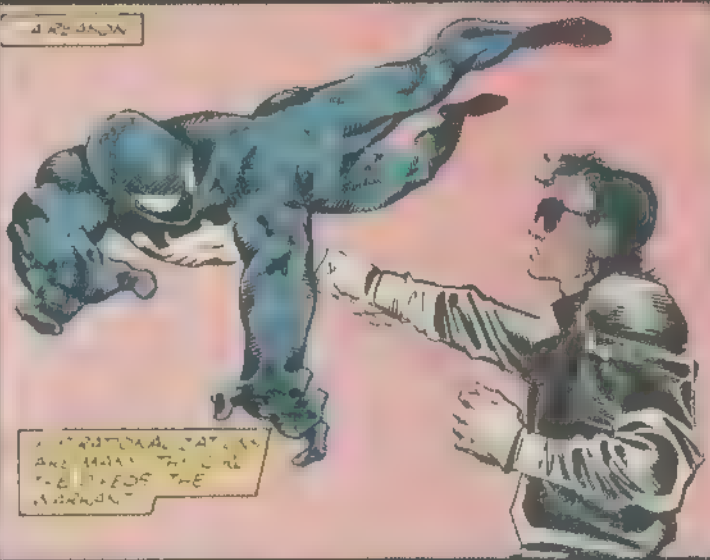
WHAT FOLLOWS
WAS AN EERIE
FALL. NO TY
TO IT



THE MAN IN THE
RED SHIRT WAS
RUNNING AWAY
FROM THE SCENE
OF THE FALL.



THE MAN IN THE
RED SHIRT WAS
RUNNING AWAY
FROM THE SCENE
OF THE FALL.



A FANTASTIC FALL
AND THAT'S THE
END FOR THE
MURDER.



JUST THE
PROBLEM

THIS ISN'T
GOING
RIGHT!

IT'S THE SAME
THING AS BEFORE
HE ANTICIPATES
MY EVERY MOVE

AND SOMEHOW, HE
SHORTS OUT MY SPIDER-
SENSE. HE CAN CONNECT
AND I CAN'T. IT'S LIKE
FIGHTING MY SHADOW!

I WANTED TO
DO THIS WITHOUT
TRICKS LIKE MY
WEBBING BUT
I'M RUNN NG OUT
OF PATIENCE--!

SO HE
DODGES
THEM,
TOO...

DISTRACTED HIM
LONG ENOUGH FOR
ME TO

GREAT
SLIPPED OUT
BEFORE I
COULD LOCK
MY GRIP

HOLD IT
VAN

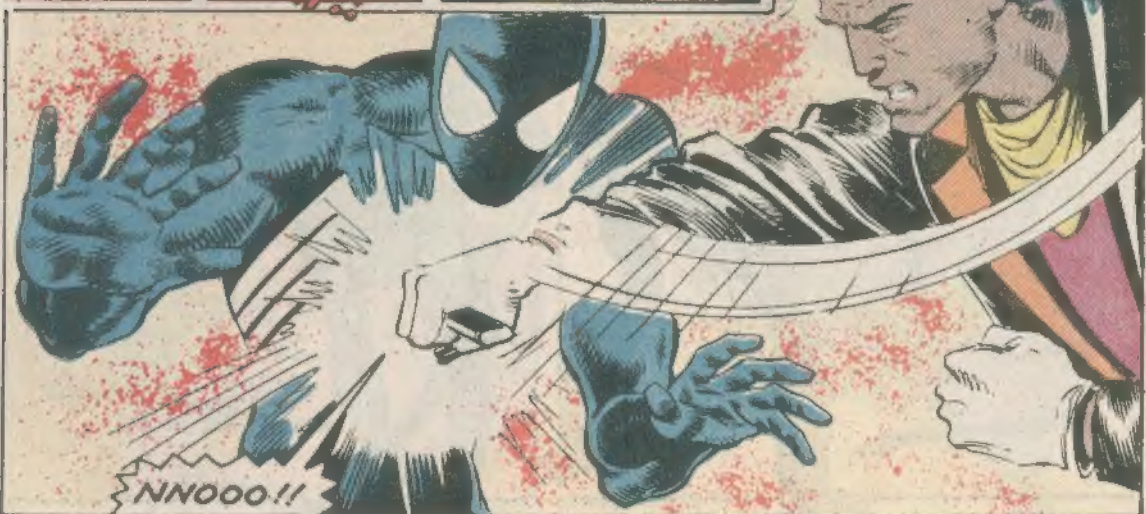
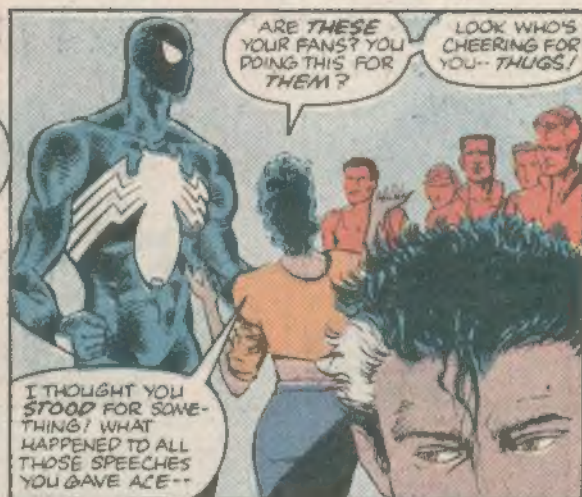
WE CAN DO THIS
ALL NIGHT, AND
WHAT FOR?

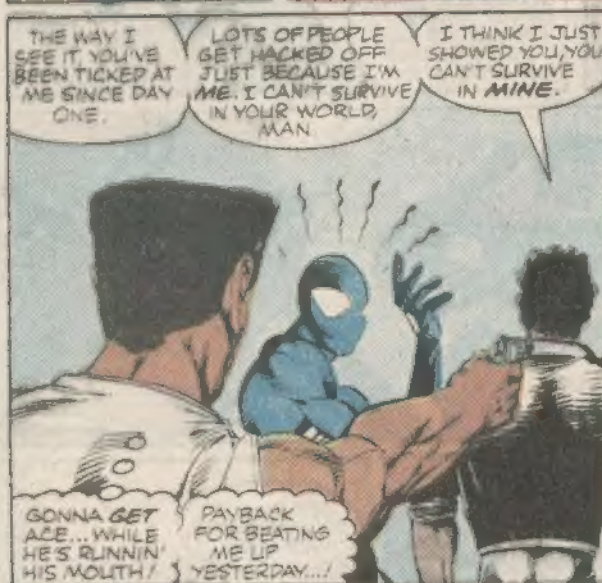
WHAT'S IT ABOUT,
MAN? WHY'VE YOU
BEEN FOLLOW NG
ME?

WHY
DOES THIS
FIGHT MEAN
SO MUCH TO
YOU?

DO YOU
WANT TO BEAT
ME THAT BAD...?









THE FOLLOWING
DAY, DUSK.

WITH MY BROTHER,
ACE, GONE, THE REAP-
ERS CAN FINALLY GET
OUT FROM UNDER
HIS SHADOW!

THEY'RE OUT THERE.
SOMEWHERE. THE
PUNKS WHO KILLED
MY DAD. LAUGHING AT
THE MEMORY OF
VINCENT D'FEO.

FIRST THING WE'LL
DO IS WIPE OUT THE
DRAGONS. EVERYONE'LL
KNOW WHO'S NUMBER
ONE IN THE STREETS.

DON'T WORRY DAD.
MY GUN AND I... WE'LL
SUCCEED WHERE THE
SYSTEM FAILED.

... AND I
SWEAR ON YOUR
GRAVE, I'LL TEACH
THOSE PUNKS
RESPECT.

NOW I GOT
A REASON...

AND, THE
WAR
CONTINUES...

WE'RE IN THIS
TOGETHER,
REAPERS!

WE'RE IN THIS
TOGETHER,
DAD...

